

**words and music by David W Solomons**

Alto

Learn this my son who ne-ver hears my word \_\_\_\_\_ your luck is out \_\_\_\_\_

Guitar

6 = E<sub>b</sub>

8

*l.v.*

*(simile)*

7

3

you are but a po-em deaf to change \_\_\_\_\_ you are a ro-man-tic ram-ble

7

8

14

on "ab-surd" round which the child-less brain \_\_\_\_\_ de-sires to range \_\_\_\_\_

14

8

20

Hear this my daugh-ter blind to love-li-ness \_\_\_\_\_ your love is mine \_\_\_\_\_

*rall poco*

20

*i*

*(simile)*

8

*l.v.*

*l.v.*

## Song of the Childless

2

27

A

un - touch-a-ble un - known to all save through a song be -

Gtr.

34

A

fit-ting her dis - tress whom Sap-pho loved but an-swered not her call

Gtr.

(simile)

41

A

See this my eu-nuch wat-ching o - thers' joy your luck was in

Gtr.

47

A

your luck was in o you threw it far a-way too far a-way for its re - turn

Gtr.

53

A

save to an - o - ther and an - o - ther boy while I look

Gtr.

60

A

on o un-moved o as from a o star. \_\_\_\_\_ o

Gtr.

60

8

19 12 9 24 (8va) 24 25 (0) (1)

66

A

Taste this my tears grown cold re-signed and pure \_\_\_\_\_ your love is his \_\_\_\_\_

Gtr.

66

8

*l.v.* *l.v.*

73

A

I know not whose nor do I care \_\_\_\_\_ yet love I

Gtr.

73

8

80

A

would and yet can - not be sure that an - o - ther's love could

Gtr.

80

8

85

A

now be mine to share \_\_\_\_\_

Gtr.

85

8

## Song of the Childless

4

91

A

Warm this my heart these strings be-get my child Their luck is

Gtr.

98

A

in their love is mine o so close my o son! o My daugh-ter's

Gtr.

105

A

breath sings through my fin-gers styled sings to her - self sings to her - self

Gtr.

112

A

all o - ther chil-dren shun all o - ther chil-dren shun

Gtr.

119

A

Gtr.